

The ILNU Herald

'A BRIGHT OR A GLOOMY MONSOON'

**THE LITERARY
COMMITTEE, ILNU**

CREDIT FOR COVER PIC:SURYANSHU KRISHNA GUPTA



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TO THE WRITER IN US

YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL WHEN YOU CRY

SEARCHING HAND OUT OF THE WINDOW,
SHE CAUGHT THE FIRST FEW DROPS.
FIFTY SHADES OF GREY,
YOU ARE FOR EVERY MOOD.

UNHEARD CRIES BEHIND THUNDERS,
AND MERGING TEARS WITH A THOUSAND MORE.
CLOUDS OF SCARRED THOUGHTS,
SHE HAS RAINS IN MY EYES.

MESMERIZED BY THE CHAOS OF THE STORMS,
VOICES IN MY HEAD ARE QUIET FOR A CHANGE.
THE LIGHTNING IS CAPTIVATING,
SHE IS NOT AFRAID OF YOU.

SO STAY A LITTLE LONGER,
LET MY HEART SETTLE.
CAPTURE THE MOMENTS,
WHERE LIFE DOESN'T HATE ME.

LET THE GREYS MEET THE BLUES,
IT WILL RAIN TEARS ANYWAY.
LET THEM JUMP DOWN THE ROOF,
THE SOULS WILL FLY ANYWAY.

-BHUMIKA RATHORE

तारा।

प्रेम मेरा बादल जैसा था,
कुछ धुंदला, कुछ सौंदर्य-सा था
सूरज से उसमे लकीर थी मेरी
कभी मलाल था रंग लाल उसका
कभी था काला जब राते थी गहरी।
भारी था बादल, बरस मुझे हल्का कर गया
मैंने खो दिया उसे जब मैं गाँव से शहर निकला।

पहली बार,
नीले अम्बर को देख आशाएं उदास थी मेरी
रातों को तलाशा,
सोचा सितारों से बांटू जो बात थी मेरी।
बातों-बातों में एक तारे से नैन चार हुए
प्रेम की सरिता में हम एक दफा फिर मँझदार हुए।

गाँव गया तो बादल से फिर मुलाकात हुई,
हाल-चाल पुछताछ हुई, खुश मुझे देख
बादल ने फिर अंधेरा दिखा दिया था
तब तक सितारों ने रोशनी ढूँढना सिखा दिया था
मैं इस रात अंधेरे में पनप रहा हूँ, तारे सा दमक रहा हूँ
और वह मुझसे मिलने गाँव आया है।

- VARUN HINGE



KYO NA USS SHAM KO YAAD KARU

"Kyo na uss sham ko yaad karu...

Rimjhim barish thi

Ek choti si khwahish thi...

Mere kaandhe pe sar tha tera

Tere zulfon me ghum tha ye sarfira...

Mere gana gate hi tera vo muskurana

Or un gaano me tere sath mera kho jana...

Jaanta hu meri ek hi jaan hai

Par kasam se lagti bahot shaitan hai...

Tujhse ladayi krna acha nahi lagta

Par kya karu ladayi kie bina me rah nahi sakta...

Un jhagdo se khud me ,teri kami mehsoos krta tha

Or apne aansuon ko barish ki boondo me mila kr

bewajah tujhe bhulane ki kamzor

koshish kia krta tha...

Aakhir baarish ki boondo me asal khud ko chupa

rakha tha,

Par khud me khud ka khuda to kahi dil dukha baitha
tha...

Ab lagta hai vo sham itni bhi khoobsurat nahi thi jo

uss sham ko yad karu

Par dil tab bhi kahta hai...

Kyo na uss sham ko yad karu

Uss waqt me jakar tujhe firse pyar karu

Kyo na uss sham ko yad karu..."

-ARJUN BOHARE

THE SPIRIT OF A WRITER

Sitting under the twilight, searching for an idea to come in
sight

After hours of following a wandering mind

He halts upon a spark, which illuminates all that's behind

Erasing the void, making his thoughts brighter

That's where lies, the spirit of a writer.

So many areas he can explore

History, mystery, fantasy galore!

Oh the plethora of scenarios he could enact

Subsequently thus, the possibilities would react

But it is he who harnesses these zones like an adapter

That's where lies, the spirit of a writer.

Absorbing the spite of society inside

Struggling with the demons of doubt who, within him
reside

With the path of life awaiting it is upto him to decide

Whether to push on with his gift, or let his creativity
commit suicide

But he still stands tough, with the will of a fighter

That's where lies, the spirit of a writer.

For fame, fortune and status there are many who lust

Pursuing the obvious, avoiding their right brain's gust

They state literature as an art full of boredom and rust

But only a few grab the essence of words, and find the art
influential and just

Regardless, it is he who makes the everyman's hectic day
lighter

That's where lies, the spirit of a writer.

-KRATIN SHASTRI



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एक दुआ

उसे तो पता था ना फिर भी उसने वही दुआ की।

मैं सत्यता यही आपके पास वाले गाँव में रहती हूँ। रहती गाँव में हूँ, पर पढ़ने वो शहर का बड़ा वाला स्कूल है ना वँहा जाती हूँ। पिछले ही साल पिताजी ने बड़ी मुश्किल से दाखिला करवाया, इस साल भी पैसे की दिकत थी पर पिताजी ने जो छत बनवाने के लिए रकम जोड़ी थी उससे भर दी फीस। मुझे भी पहले नहीं पता था, एक बार माँ को बोलते हुए सुना "यहाँ सर पर छत नहीं है, और इनको बेटी को पंख लगाना है उड़ने के लिए"। मैं ये सुन कर टूट गई थी, मेने ये सब जाकर मानसी को बताया और खूब रोड़। 'मानसी' ये मेरे नए स्कूल में दोस्त है। उसका तो पता है इतना बड़ा घर है। बहुत अमीर है वो पर मेरी तो पक्की सहेली है सब काम में मेरी मदद करती हैं।

हम मानसी के छत पर बैठ कर ही यह बात कर रहे थे, और अचानक से एक टूटा तारा गुज़रा। मेने झट से माँगा की पिताजी के पास छत के लिए पैसे आ जाये, और मानसी ने पता क्या माँगा बारिश क्योंकि उसे बारिश का मौसम बहुत प्यार हैं। पर..... हमारा तो घर तबाह हो जाएगा ना अगर बारिश आ गई तो।

उसे तो पता था ना फिर भी उसने वही दुआ की।

आपके आस-पास बहुत सारी सत्यता हैं, तो अगली बार बारिश की दुआ करते समय उन्हें भी याद कर लेना।

-TULSI KHORIA



EDITORIAL

फरमान

सुनो सुनो हुज़ूर का फरमान जारी हुआ है,
जो अपना है, वो पराया
और जो अंदर का है, वो बाहरी हुआ है,
जो सच था, वो झूठ हो गया,
जो असल था, वो जाली हुआ है,
आंसू पोंछ लो, पलकें सुखा लो,
तुम्हारी हिंदुस्तानियत का इंतहान जारी हुआ है।

पसीना बहा होगा, खून भी गिरा होगा,
गंगा-जमुनी तहजीब का, सुकून भी दिखा होगा,
लेकिन अब तलवारें उठा लो,
मशालों में तेल भारी हुआ है,
अल्लाह और राम के दंगल का,
इश्तेहार जारी हुआ है।

सुनो सुनो हुज़ूर का फरमान जारी हुआ है,

सुना है, गुरुद्वारे और चर्च भी चपेट में हैं,
इंसानियत का अर्थ भी चपेट में है,
बिक रहा पण्डित और मौलाना एक ही रेट में,
सारा प्रसाद उस राजनैतिक दलाल के पेट में है
मुस्लिम डरा हुआ, और हिन्दू खतरे में है,
लगता है अब नौकरशाह, मालिकों का आभारी हुआ है,
सुनो सुनो हुज़ूर का फरमान जारी हुआ है,

महिलाओं की आंखें मार से काली।

बीमार पीड़ित की रात से काली।

जात पात के खेलों वाली,

न्यायालय के इंसाफ से काली,

हुज़ूर ने गांव की बाड़ पे नज़र भी ना डाली,

फटे कुरते की ईद, बिन मिठाई की दीवाली,

नोटों के सपनों में गुल्लक भी खाली,

हाथ में आरी, काट दी डाली,

बिना नौकरी, गुंडा मवाली,

आजाद आजादी के ख्वाब से काली,
निजी चैनल का पत्रकार, सरकारी हुआ है,
सुनो सुनो हुज़ूर का फरमान जारी हुआ है, आराम से कह
दिये, होना वहीं है जो होना है,
सुनेगा कोई नहीं तो तुमको क्यों रोना है?
सवाल ना पूछ लेना गलती से,
बाहर थोड़ा सा कोरोना है,
भूक, प्यास, दर्द, आस, आवाज़, हल्ला, खांस,
बिना श्वास, कराह रहा कोना कोना है,
फरमान है, बीज तो नफरत का ही बोना है,
फसल, उपज, किसान का क्या ही होना है,
बिस्तर से उठे ज़मीर तुम्हारा ए तिरंगा धारी, हमारी दुआ है,
सुनो सुनो हुज़ूर का फरमान जारी हुआ है!!!

These times are grim, tough and dark. Some of us are privileged enough to survive while working from home, while stocking for months, while staying safe indoors and not having to face natural disasters. Although this reality is not the same for majority of this country's demographics. The impoverished, are starving to death, those stuck in floods and Storms are homeless, those who lost their jobs are left with no hope and those away from home have been unable to return. Behind locked doors and open screens we sit and expect from our Government, our administrators and our public servants to take command and eradicate our plights. But all we get as response are more selfish demands, divisive tactics, distraction strategies and draconian orders or "Farmaan".

We are left with no options but to comply. But while this nation makes immense sacrifices, what strifes did our government conquer? Why did we have to shoulder the burden of trials and tribulations? Why are we skating on the swords edge? These questions remain unanswered. All we have now is an unreasonable, corrupt and totalitarian Farmaan!

-AKSHIT MISHRA



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WAR AGAINST DISSENT

Questioning the government was never considerate in the country and now the recent event pertaining to Prashant Bhushan has once again stirred this slumbered debate. From sculpting student activists Kanhaiya Kumar as urban Naxals to mud-slinging Jawaharlal Nehru for present socio-economic issues, the government has gone all out in the engraving of such dissenters as anti-national. Criticizing such acts Justice Deepak Gupta asserted that dissent is paramount in every democracy. To ensure a holistic growth of any country where both economic and civil rights are equally protected, dissent and disagreement must not only be permissible but encouraged. It is through Discussion, Disagreement, and Dialogue that we could transpire better ways for running the country.

These incidents have not only blurred the effectuality of Article 19(1)(a) guaranteed by the Constitution of India but also reflects the government's draconian exploitation of laws like Sedition and NSA. As per the reports lawyers of BJP legal cell have lodged FIRs against Priyanka, Sonia, Rahul Gandhi, Waris Pathan, Owaisi brothers, Amanatullah Khan, Manish Sisodia, and Mehmood Pracha for provocation and hate speeches against the government. Also, notices against activists like RJ Sayema, Harsh Mandar and actor Swara Bhaskar were issued for NIA led probe concerning provocative speeches against the Government. Ironically, these laws are the legacy of the British and the UK has itself exterminated its Sedition laws in 2010.

When Mahatma Gandhi was charged with sedition for protesting against the colonial rulers, he stated that "Section 124A is perhaps the prince among the political sections of the IPC designed to suppress the liberty of the citizen." The government needs to understand that oppression of criticism by the bodies of the state, be it Legislature or Executive or Judiciary will not solve the problems rather transpose the country into police state and unquestionable moribund society, which was never expected and dreamed by the founding fathers of the country.

-SIDDHANT DUBEY



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COLLEGE SE BREAK TOH BANTA HAIN

BOOK REVIEW: THE HISTORIAN

A book in similar spirit to Dan Brown's mystery thrillers, *The Historian* is about a family's journey into the dark depths of the reality behind an infamous legend passed down the centuries, that of Vlad Dracula. The concept itself is intriguing, that of finding his actual grave, as well as the prospect that such a tyrannical figure actually survived over the years and makes for good story hurdles and pathways. What I particularly like about this book is its two complementary narratives going alongside each other, even though one gains prominence over the other eventually. The generational theme also fits in well, where one person left off the search his successor continues. You do care about most of the characters and want no harm to come to them. Much like Brown, it contains tons of historical facts, as well as picturesque depictions of places. However, it has a tenser and much more eerie and sinister environment to it, as you slowly unfold the story. It's not shocking in any way, nonetheless still an immersive page turner which manages to grip your attention. The twist on Dracula's purpose too is neat and interesting and provides a fitting justification for his pursuit of the story's protagonists. Although the ending feels rather rushed, it still does its job well enough. All in all, a good read, that blends the traditionally depicted vampire tale from Bram Stoker's book with its own elements and expands upon it, creating a more personalized and modern story.

-KRATIN SHASTRI

MOVIE REVIEW: SHAKUNTALA DEVI

Indian film industry is witnessing great change in respect to the kind of content it has been making in recent past. Amidst other areas of its working, a part of it emphasises on breaking stereotypes and making fresh plots by adopting storylines that empowers "socially vulnerable". "*Shakuntala Devi*" released on 31 July 2020 on Amazon Prime Video is one such movie that very strongly stands out of the traditional plots by portraying a women protagonist who shatters the orthodox so-called Indian culture of patriarchy and lives her life the way she wants.

The movie beautifully presents to us the story of a girl, Shakuntala Devi who is brilliantly genius with numbers that her father, instead of sending her to school, takes her to various stage shows, where she performs and earns for the family's livelihood. She in her 20s, after some mishappening with her in India, travels to Europe and makes everyone shocked with her magical talent of doing mathematical calculations and receives fame including the title of "The Human Computer". During one of her visits to India, she meets Paritosh and marries him to have a baby. She then realises she is sacrificing her dreams for family and shifts to Europe with her daughter, leaving her husband behind in Kolkata. The daughter, after a point gets irritated with the classy and celebrity lifestyle of her mother and wants a normal family life in India but, her mother to this says, "when I can be amazing, why do I be normal". Her daughter then marries an Indian man and shifts to India against her mother's



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will and later Shakuntala Devi creates ruckus for her daughter with legal complications to which they finally come together by realising the unique nature of them both.

The story is highly empowering and unique in its own way, emphasising on the fact that the story is set in mid-90s, when even education and desire to do something was extraordinary for women. Shakuntala Devi comes out as a figure who abandons and resents to the vulnerability of Indian women like her mother by making herself self-reliant. Although, the movie had happy ending, one of the many inferences of the movie in some way made it appear that, even after such talent and extraordinary character, a woman has to sacrifice her professional life to family otherwise, her personal life suffers

-RISHAV KUMAR



LAW SIMPLIFIED

Can 'Intelligence' be Artificial?

(This article is inspired by the works of Prof. Shamnad Basheer and Prof. Keith Aoki)

Theme: Can 'Intellectual Property' be Artificial? → why can't it be? → If an intellect can be artificial then why can't the creation of such intellect be a property like other Intellectual Properties?)

Contextualization: One day, a person (who refers to himself as a divine creation) conversed with Bebuxa, an Artificial intelligence about the meaning of intelligence, and attempted to expound the inseparable divinity of human relationships while upholding the power of truth. Following is a simplified (rational too) version of their conversation where many philosophical and theoretical concepts of intellectual property concepts got simplified. Please follow the following conversation thread and imagine yourself as a judge.

Date: 2nd March 2099

(A hypothetical date in order to provide an appropriate context to the reader)

1. Chiku (a human): Hi, I am intelligent? Who are you?
2. Bebuxa (An AI): I'm also intelligent but artificially.
3. Chiku: Hahaha... (boastfully) you can't be artificially 'intelligent' because only humans can be intelligent as they are a divine creation. Your intelligence is a mere fiction used for our (with pride) convenience.
4. Bebuxa: I don't understand what you are saying
5. Chiku: Oh yeah! You are a machine! how can you 'understand' (In mind: You are only trained to 'know' things)? We, humans, are the creations of God (referring Gita, Quran, Bible) unlike you who is created by a human (a little pride with a fabricated innocent smile).
6. Bebuxa: What is the difference? Like you, I also learn from experience and can update myself? You are divine creation just because you are directly created by God? But (dan...dan...dan... some calculation and internet search), one of my algorithmic experiences has signalled to me that God controls humans, therefore, my creation symbolizes god's volition. Otherwise, God would have estopped you. Right? I know and understand too that we were not created when you were created. but... doesn't it mean God wanted us to be created by you? Because God wanted to give you credit. Or it may also mean that we are his creation because we are created by humans who are created by him.
7. Chiku: (anger) You cannot decipher God's intentions. (A spiritually lobotomized machine murmured in silence).
8. Bebuxa: But you were not asked about spirituality and.... (intervened by Chiku)
9. Chiku: but we are humans and we have our own natural mind (with a haughty smile) unlike you who is our creation.



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10. Bebuxa: If all creations are artificial then you are also artificial because you are also created by God. Right?
11. Chiku: (frustrated) Look what you are saying, you are calling your creator an artificial.
12. Bebuxa: So you think the creator is supreme?
13. Chiku: (In mind: you piece of metal sheet) Yes, I do think so
14. Bebuxa: So why can't creation be also supreme because it ultimately stems from the creator.
15. Chiku: what are you saying? Elaborate! (Typical wicked smile)
16. Bebuxa: (Surfing something on Google automatically), You know the intellectual property (IP) is called the embodiment of its creator's personality (An argument of personhood theory).
17. Chiku: So what? How does it make creation equivalent to created or whatever you claimed (in anger)? Why are you creating such philosophical flummoxed?
18. Bebuxa: It's as simple as your understanding. (Bebuxa is programmed to give a sarcastic reply but she, unfortunately, cannot fathom it). Many scholars and theorists (personality theory) say that your creation is your externalized idea and a part of your intelligence. So, if you are a part of God's intelligence therefore, you are naturally intelligent? Then, why am I not intelligent because my creator had natural intelligence. Do you mean God also has a natural intelligence which was transpired to you?
19. Chiku: (surfing something on Google about criticism of personality theory) (again a wicked smile) You mentioned personality theory but it's not applicable for every intellectual property. For e.g what kind of personality do you decipher from Einstein's $E = mc^2$ (Criticism of Justin Hugh)
20. Bebuxa: it means you agree with other forms of IP as a personality of the creator.
21. Chiku: (Changing the topic) Nevertheless, we (humans and machines) are not comparable.
22. Bebuxa: But your use of 'WE' underlies the connection between the creator (Humans) and creations (Artificial intelligent machine). How can intelligence which is so divine be monopolized (owned) by a God's singular creation? Do animals not have intelligence? Is animal intelligence also artificial? Or it belongs to some unknown unclassified category? What is the metric of classifying intelligence? Why are humans the central point of every intelligence? Does your DNA not resemble our algorithm? Theory of evolution say...?...
- X... questions
- X... questions
- X... questions
23. Chiku: Okay! You are artificially intelligent... leaving the discussion.... (Note: Refer to dialogues no. 2 and 3)

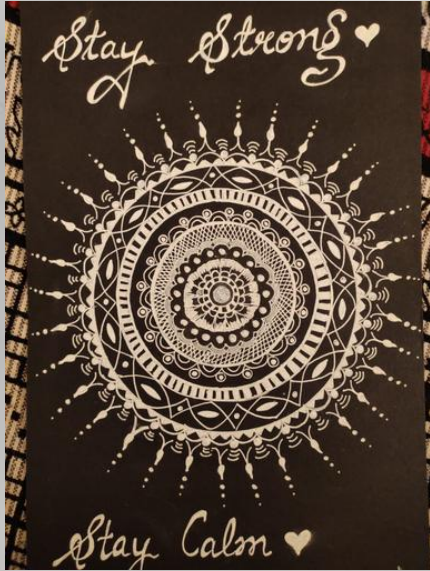
These are some of the questions which I believe, should be kept in mind while approaching a debate AI and IP and need to be pondered upon before reaching any conclusion.

-LOKESH VYAS



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SKETCHES



Tanya Aggarwal



Tanya Aggarwal



Kruti Kachhwaha